

The Lady OF THE Mount

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"The Strollers"
"Under the Rose"
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We were about to visit the Black

Seigneur!"

A look flashed from his Excel-

lency to his daughter; her glance

failed to meet it.

Yet paler, she turned over-hurriedly to the Marquis. "What is that air they are playing now?" His response she heard not, was only conscious that across the board, the eyes of her father still scrutinized; studied!

At length, however, the evening wore away; a signal from his Excellency, and of one accord they rose and crossed to the star-illumined cloister adjoining. There at the entrance, my lady, who toward the last had listened with an air of distraction, hardly concealed, to her noble suitor's graceful speeches, held back, and, as the others went in, quickly effected her escape and hastened to her own apartments.

"At last!" She threw back her arms; breathed deeper. Ah, mon pere, you are hard—unyielding as the iron doors and bars of your dungeons! She pressed her hand to her forehead. "And I can do nothing—nothing!" she repeated; stood for a moment motionless and then mechanically moved toward the bell-rope at the other end of the chamber. But the hand she started to raise was arrested; through the slightly opened door to the adjoining apartment, she heard voices; words that caused her involuntarily to listen.

"I have made up my mind to tell her ladyship, Nanette!" The old nurse was speaking, in tones that betrayed excitement and anxiety. "It is, to say the least, embarrassing for me—your coming here! Yes, the daughter of Pierre Laroche, who emigrated to the English Isles! Who has always shown disloyalty for the monarchy at home!" My lady, surprised, drew nearer;

caught the answer, which came in tones deep and strong.

"At least, aunt, you are frank!"

"I must be! Under ordinary circumstances, I should be glad; of course, the child of my dead sister ought to be welcome."

"So I thought," dryly, "when I stopped off a few days ago to see you, on my way to Paris."

"If you had let me know, it is I who would have gone somewhere, near by, to have seen you!" was the troubled reply. "His Excellency—what would he say if he knew? Pierre Laroche, who has been called friend of privatesmen, perhaps even of the Black Seigneur, himself! I should have gone to his Excellency at once and asked if he objected, only you begged me not, and—"

"Were you so anxious to be rid of me?" quickly.

"I shouldn't speak as I do now, perhaps, only—"

"Only!"

"Your conduct, since you have been here—"

"What do you mean?" The other's tone had a sudden defiant ring.

"It is not seemly for a girl of your age and condition to be out alone so late, nights!"

"I just went down into the town to get something," was the careless response, "and the sands looked so attractive—"

"That's no excuse! And now," the old nurse's voice showed a trace of embarrassment, "we've had our visit, and you had better carry out your plan of going to Paris."

"You want me to leave here—at once?" The girl drew her breath sharply.

"Perhaps it would be as well."

"You treat me as if—I were a spy!" angrily.

"I don't wish to do that," returned the woman in a constrained tone. "But now, after so many years of service with her ladyship! And her mother, the former lady of the Mount! If I should incur the Governor's displeasure—the words died away. "If I can be of any help to you, if you need assistance—money—"

"Money!" Nanette's derisive laugh rang out; was suddenly hushed by the tinkling of a bell!

"Her ladyship!"

For a few moments the Governor's daughter, now standing in the center of her apartment, heard no sound from the other room; then a timid footstep approaching the door was followed by an indecisive rap.

"Your ladyship rang?" inquired Marie, turning a half-guilty glance on her mistress.

"Yes! Did I hear voices, as I came in?"

"Did your Ladyship? I mean I was going to speak to your Ladyship. It's my niece!" suddenly. "On her way to Paris!"

"Your niece!" The Governor's daughter looked at the other. "And you—are pleased?"

"Your Ladyship—" The woman flushed.

"Of course, though, you must be! She is out there! Show her in!" quickly.

"But—"
"At once!"
"Very well, my Lady!" Marie's manner, however, was depressed as, stepping to the threshold, reluctantly she beckoned.

Erect, with mien almost antagonistic, Nanette entered and stood before the Lady Elise. The latter did not at once speak; for a few moments the observant brown eyes passed in quick scrutiny over her visitor; noting the aggressive brows; the broad, strong face; the self-assertive pose of the well-developed figure. A woman to do—to dare!—What?

"You wished to see me?" Nanette first spoke. Marie lifted an expostulatory hand. What bad manners, thus to dare! But my lady did not seem to notice. "You are from one of the islands?" she began.

"Yes."
"Say, my Lady!" broke in the old nurse. "I trust your Ladyship will pardon—"

"Never mind, Marie!" with a quick gesture. "Your aunt tells me you are on your way to Paris?"

"Yes—my Lady!" with the slightest hesitation before the last two words. "To seek a situation as lady's maid!"

"When are you leaving?"

"Tomorrow morning, your Ladyship!" interposed Marie quickly.

"So soon?" My lady continued to address the girl. "You have had experience?"

"No, my Lady!"

"Then how can you secure what you wish?"

"How? At least, I can try!"

"To be sure! You can try." My lady's eyes fell; she seemed to be thinking. "Still, it may be difficult; Paris is far away. And if you should fail," her fingers tapped nervously on the chair, "we are very busy at the Mount just now," she added suddenly, directing her glance full upon the other, "and there may be something here—"

"Here! Your Ladyship will keep me here!"

Marie made a movement as if to speak, but her niece intercepted her. "I will do my best, my Lady!"

"Very well! Then shall you have a trial?"

"Your Ladyship!" interposed Marie.

The Governor's daughter got up quickly. "I am very tired, Marie, and wish now to be alone! You need not remain—I shall not want you again tonight."

The old nurse murmured a dejected response; turned away.

"I thank your Ladyship. The girl's last look was one of indubitable satisfaction ere she followed her aunt from the room."

My lady stared after her. "Daughter of Pierre Laroche! Friend of the Black Seigneur!" Marie's words continued to ring in her ears. She threw herself into a chair; sat long very still, her eyes bent straight before her, on either cheek now a bright spot of color.

CHAPTER XXVII.

A Stroll on the Strand.

"You are in a hurry, Monsieur Beppo?" arms akimbo, Nanette, standing in an embrasure of the rampart, called out to the Governor's man as he passed by.

"Ah, Mistress Nanette," Beppo stopped readily enough, "I didn't see you at first."

"Because you have more important matters to think of," she laughed, showing her strong white teeth.

The fat old man looked pleased; a few days before, Nanette had flashed a radiant smile at him from her casement, and, ever since, he had been inclined to regard her with favor.

"Not more important, but duties that must be attended to! The wedding hour draws near." The island girl half turned her head; a shadow seemed to pass over the bold, sun-burned features. "And her ladyship gives tomorrow a riding party for her guests—a last celebration before she is led to the altar. I am on my way now to arrange about the escort."

"A riding party!" Nanette spoke quickly. "You mean on horseback?"

"How else?" said Beppo. "It is a pastime her ladyship has always been very fond of, even as a child. In those days," not without an accent of self-importance, "it was my privilege—"

"Do they ride far?" interrupted Nanette with ill-suppressed eagerness.

"To the old Monastery St. Raulphe; an imposing ruin of tenth century architecture, my dear," he added pompously.

"And where is it?"

"Off the Paris highway, some ten miles from the Mount."

"Ten miles? And the country is beautiful? Not open; sandy, like the shore?"

"It partakes of a rugged grandeur."

"With forests around?" quickly.

"Yes," indulgently. "You like forests, Mistress Nanette?"

"When they are thick and wild—"

"Then would you like these!"

The girl asked no further questions; yet still Beppo lingered, his glance seeming loath to withdraw from this exuberant specimen of vigorous young womanhood. "Which way were you going, good Mistress Nanette?" he asked finally. "On second thoughts, I have a little time to spare and will walk along."

Nanette looked down from the rampart toward the sands and the shore, did not answer, and, more instinctively, Beppo repeated his proposal. Nanette started.

"La, Monsieur Beppo! I—I'm afraid it wouldn't do. There's my aunt, tossing her head, 'that careful of me! Won't even let me go walking on the beach alone! Do you ever go walking on the beach, Monsieur Beppo?' she

inquired suddenly, regarding him with an eloquent look.

"It has not been my custom," he murmured. "But," the fishy eyes growing brighter, "with you—if I might accompany you—"

"Oh, I didn't mean that! Oh, no! Of course not! And I couldn't think of it. My aunt—"

But when a few moments later, she turned, to walk quickly away, the round and shining face of Beppo, watching her disappear, were not the look of a man who had allowed himself to be rebuffed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CUBAN OFFICIAL SENTENCED.

Joseph J. Zarza, Vice Consul at Norfolk, Punished for Insulting Wife of Draughtsman.

Newport News, Va., Oct. 22.—Joseph J. Zarza, Cuban vice consul at this point, was fined \$500 and sentenced to three months' imprisonment by Acting Police Justice Clements today for making alleged improper proposals to and attacking Mrs. Chas. Brown, wife of a shipyard draughtsman.

Mrs. Brown testified that Zarza insulted her in her home last Friday. When he reappeared Monday Mrs. Brown's husband met him at the door with a revolver and a hand to hand struggle ensued.

SERBIAN JOAN OF ARC.

Girl Anxious to Return and Help Her Country.

Chicago, Oct. 22.—Led by Christina Savachs, a 21-year-old Serbian girl, 40 of her fellow countrymen, determined to return to their mother country to help fight the Turks, today stormed the Des Plaines street police station and demanded assistance in collecting their wages for October to date. The men have been working for a construction company in Wisconsin and are said to have quit their employment without notice.

Miss Savachs has been writing the men letters for the last month urging them to return to Serbia and enter the army. She declares she will return with them and take a place on the firing line. Through the instrumentality of the police lieutenant the wages were adjusted and the men prepared to depart East to embark on the first steamer for Europe.

SERBIANS TAKE TOWN.

First Column of Invaders Capture Katchana.

Belgrade, Oct. 22.—The first column of the second Serbian army has captured the town of Katchana, 65 miles to the east of Uskup. One report has it that before retiring the Turks massacred many of the Christian inhabitants. The first Serbian army began an attack today at Kumanova, ten miles north of Uskup.

Chronic Dyspepsia.
The following unsolicited testimonial should certainly be sufficient to give hope and courage to persons afflicted with chronic dyspepsia: "I have been a chronic dyspeptic for years, and of all the medicine I have taken, Chamberlain's Tablets have done me more good than anything else," says W. G. Mattiso, No. 7 Sherman St., Hornsville, N. Y. Sold by all dealers.

GREEKS GOING TO WAR.

Fifteen Volunteers to Leave Charleston.

Fifteen Charleston Greeks will leave this afternoon over the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad for New York city, under the care of George Billias, former second lieutenant in the Greek army, who will accompany the men back to Greece. This is the first squad of Greeks to go from Charleston in a body. These men, many of whom leave their business behind in the care of others, will bear their own expenses, and are men who have had experience in the army.

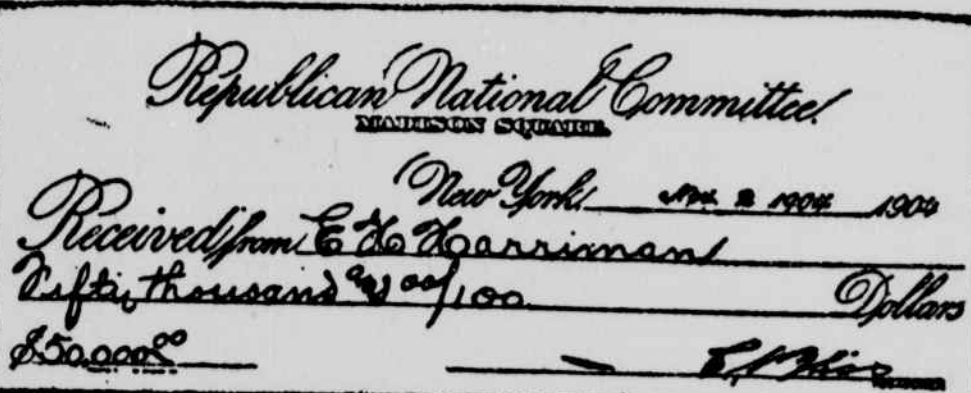
The men will meet at the Academy Inn, on King street, and from there will go direct to the Union Station, without any demonstration whatever, owing to the death of Anastas Mavrodes, one of their comrades, who was accidentally electrocuted on Sunday.

Yesterday the prospective soldiers were bidding their friends good-bye. Last night George Billias, proprietor of the Union Restaurant, and one of the most popular Greeks in Charleston, made the following statement in behalf of the men who will accompany him on the return to Greece: "On the eve of our departure for Greece, where we are called to serve our country in the war against Turkey, we wish to express our sincerest gratitude to all our American friends for the sympathy they have shown in our country's cause, and the marks of affection they have bestowed upon us."—News and Courier.

A Marvelous Escape.
"My little boy had a marvelous escape," writes P. E. Bastians of Prince Albert, Cape of Good Hope. "It occurred in the middle of the night. He got a very severe attack of croup. As luck would have it, I had a large bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house. After following the directions for an hour and twenty minutes he was through all danger." Sold by all dealers.



Harriman's \$50,000 For T. R.'s Fund



Time and again Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, the third term party's candidate for president of the United States, has stated that the famous \$240,000 raised by the late E. H. Harriman in the fall of 1904 was for use in the New York state campaign. He also declared most positively a few weeks ago that he had ordered Chairman Cortelyou of the Republican national committee, not to accept any money from the Standard Oil company in that campaign and to return it if any had been accepted.

On Monday, Sept. 30, C. C. Tegethoff, secretary to the late E. H. Harriman, produced the above receipt of the Republican national committee, signed by Treasurer Cornelius N. Bliss, for Mr. Harriman's individual contribution of \$50,000 to this fund, proving conclusively that it was used in behalf of Mr. Roosevelt's candidacy. The day following John D. Archbold, president of the Standard Oil company, produced the documentary proof that his company did give \$10,000 to Roosevelt's campaign fund and that it never was returned.

Two Souls With but a Single Thought



—Macaulay in New York World.

NUGGETS FROM WOODROW WILSON'S SPEECHES.

The nation has awakened to a sense of neglected ideals and neglected duties.

The tariff has become a system of favors.

We stand face to face with great questions of right and justice.

Parties and platforms and candidates should be frankly put under examination to see what they will yield us by way of progress.

The only way you can conduct politics is in widening circles, not in narrowing circles.

I regard this campaign simply as a continued struggle to see to it that the people are taken care of by their own government.

If prosperity is not to be checked in this country we must broaden our borders and make conquest of the markets of the world.

GOV. JOHNSON'S JOB SAFE.

May Remain Out of California Long as He Pleases.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—Concern over a statute law of California, providing that a Governor leaving the State for more than sixty days automatically loses his office, was set at rest in Governor Hiram Johnson's mind by the receipt of an opinion from Attorney General Webb, of California.

This opinion was that a legislative resolution, passed before the Governor had been thought of as a Vice Presidential candidate, giving him permission to use his discretion about absenting himself from the State, was effective and that he would be safe in remaining away.

HOTEL CLERK SHOOTS WAITER.

Threats of Latter Said to Have Caused Trouble.

Columbia, Oct. 21.—John Smith, one of the negro waiters at the Columbia Hotel, was shot in the thigh this afternoon by Mr. Sanders, one of the clerks at the hotel.

The negro had been discharged, and it is said that he went back to the hotel this afternoon and became threatening and used offensive language towards Mr. Sanders, whereupon the latter fired upon him, the ball hitting the negro in the thigh. He was taken in charge by the police.

OLDEST COLLEGE MAN DEAD.

Wm. Rankin, Former Partner of Chief Justice Chase.

Princeton, N. J., Oct. 21.—William Rankin, oldest college graduate in the United States, is dead here at the age of 102. Mr. Rankin was born in Elizabeth in 1810, was graduated from William's College in the class of 1831, entered the law and was associated in practice with Salmon P. Chase, afterwards Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court.

FRANK ZEMP ACQUITTED.

Jury Returns Verdict Without Leaving the Box.

Greenville, Oct. 21.—Frank L. Zemp, Jr., of Spartanburg, was acquitted late today in federal court, having been tried on a charge of using the mail in an alleged attempt to blackmail Mrs. E. G. Cash, a wealthy widow of Spartanburg. It was alleged that Zemp devised a scheme to defraud Mrs. Cash of \$150. The alleged plan was in the form of a blackmail letter, which demanded that Mrs. Cash place the money in a cigarette box that had been placed on the sidewalk in front of her home.

A dozen or more witnesses testified in the case, including the two officers who arrested Zemp in the act of picking up the box. The evidence in the case, however, was not strong enough for conviction and after the judge's charge the jury reached a verdict of acquittal without leaving the box.

After the prosecution announced its testimony all in Judge Rose made the statement to the lawyers that if their case was based upon evidence adduced, he saw no grounds for a case. Turning to the jury he asked: "Gentlemen: Have you all made up your minds?" and upon being answered in the affirmative he said, "Prepare your verdict." The verdict of acquittal was given without the jurors leaving the box.

They Make You Feel Good.

The pleasant purgative effect produced by Chamberlain's Tablets and the healthy condition of body and mind which they create make one feel joyful. For sale by all dealers.

Florence Beat Sumter Boys.

The team from the Y. M. C. A. which went to Florence Monday night to bowl in a match there against a Florence team returned to the city Tuesday morning. The team was the first one to suffer defeat at the hands of the Florentines, Sumter teams having thrice been victorious in matches with Florence before this time. However, as the team which went to Florence was not composed wholly of the best bowlers of the city, the men have not despaired and expect to retrieve their defeat at some time in the near future.

A challenge has been sent from here to the Columbia Y. M. C. A. but as yet no answer has been received.

Avoid Sedative Cough Medicines.

If you want to contribute directly to the occurrence of capillary bronchitis and pneumonia use cough medicines that contain codeine, morphine, heroin and other sedatives when you have a cough or cold. An expectorant like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is what is needed. That cleans out the culture beds or breeding places for the germs of pneumonia and other diseases. That is why pneumonia never results from a cold when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used. It has a world wide reputation for its cures. It contains no morphine or other sedative. For sale by all dealers.